

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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ALL THINGS BEAUTIFUL.

All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colors,
He made their tiny wings.

The tall trees in the green wood,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one.

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell,
How great is God Almighty,
Who made all things well.

—Selected.

Judge Morton's Treasure.

Judge Morton had lost an important paper, or rather thought he had, not finding it in the place he had expected; but he felt positive that it was in his possession, and probably somewhere in his capacious desk.

Accordingly one evening he shut himself up in the library, determined to search until he found it. It proved to be a rather lengthy task, partly because the paper itself was not easily found, and also because in his search he came across so many letters and papers that he had not had occasion to examine for years.

There were papers made out and signed by many whose work on earth was done now; letters from dear ones who would write no more. A sense of nutterable loneliness crept over the stern, gray-haired man, how few were left of those who started life with him, and how different life seemed to him now than it did then. He remembered the day he had left the little farmhouse home of his boyhood: he saw his father, bent and worn, and seemed to feel the toil-hardened hand grasp his again. "The Lord bless you and make you a God-fearing man," he had said.

And then his mother, putting her arms around his neck and kissing him tearfully. "God bless you, my son," she sobbed. "Remember, I would rather know that you were serving the Lord with all your heart than that you were the richest man in the world!" Ah! how distinctly he seemed even now to hear her voice, though, God forgive him, he had not thought of her words for many a long year.

It had been so different out in the world than it had been at home; he had had his way to make; he had been ambitious and he struggled hard, and slowly and surely he had won riches and fame. He had not been a bad man. Oh, no, but had been a good man—a successful man according to his dead father's and mother's standard? No; he knew he had not. He had spent the long years of his life for that which profited nothing, they would say if they were with him now, and could look back with him. All this time and strength had been spent in gaining mere earthly honors. What had he done to make anyone better for his having lived?

"Ah!" There was a quick exclamation of pain from him just then. As he had been thinking, he had been idly pushing some papers about, and there in one corner lay the paper he had sought, but it was not that that had called forth the exclamation from his lips. It was a little shoe, a child's shoe, stubbed out at the toes and run over at the heel. It had been his only son's; he had worn it the day before he died. How he had loved him, his little Philip, his son for whom he had hoped and planned so much—his all; his Philip's mother had died at his birth.

Judge Morton took up the little shoe tenderly, and he remembered only too well the bitter anguish he had felt when he laid the fair-haired little boy in the churchyard beside his mother. It would not be so very long now before he, too, should rest beside them, but should he meet them on the other shore.

The question came home to him with a strange and resistless power. Hour after hour he sat there thinking, with the little shoe in his hand.

What a difference it made how he looked at things. The honors he had tried so hard to win appeared empty and trifling as he looked at that little worn shoe.

"If I could only live my life over again," he sighed; "I would try to live it so the world should be a

little better, at least, for my having been in it.

I wonder if I could do anything to retrieve the past. Oh, if I could?"

And once again he seemed to feel his mother's hand upon his shoulder. He remembered one day, when he was a little fellow, everything had seemed to go wrong with him. He had been punished at school, and at last sent to bed without his supper.

"Did you say your prayers this morning, Willie?" his mother had asked, as he sat by his bedside.

"No," he had confessed.

"Then no wonder you have gone wrong all day. We cannot be good ourselves, my boy; we must have God's help. He is ready and willing to give it to us if we only ask for it."

"But I won't need it when I'm grown up, will I?" he had asked.

"As long as you live, Willie," she had answered, solemnly, "you will have to have God's help. We are every one of us weak and helpless; we cannot do right alone, no matter how hard we try, but God will help us. He is mighty to save."

"Must he have God's help now?" the proud man asked himself.

"I have not been a criminal," he began to say to himself, and then he stopped suddenly. He thought of his father and mother; his sweet young wife; he thought of the Saviour they had loved and served, and the long years of his life grew selfish, useless and sinful in his sight; what must they be in the sight of God?

He walked the floor back and forth, back and forth, waging bitter strife within himself. It seemed so hard and humiliating to bow down like a child and confess one's sin and utter weakness, and yet, "We cannot do right alone no matter how hard we try; but God will help us."

At last the proud man knelt, with the little shoe still in his hand. "God be merciful to me a sinner, and help me to serve Thee what time is left me here below."

Two weeks later, one Saturday evening, Judge Morton entertained quite a company at dinner. Somewhere and somehow, he only knew how, he had gathered together twenty young men who were earning their living in various ways in the city, and living in boarding-houses, away from influence. He opened his elegant house to them, showed them his books and pictures, and made it as pleasant as he knew how for them.

Then in the twilight he had a long talk with them, with an earnestness he had never left in the most important case he had ever pleaded. "I cannot recall my wasted years," he said in conclusion; "my one aim now is to do all in my power to keep others from doing as I have done. Oh, my young friends, take my word, all the wealth and honor the world can give is vain and unsatisfying."

"Put your whole heart and soul and strength into trying to live useful, helpful Christian lives. Be as wise as you can, and as rich, only do not make either of those things your main object in life. Let the aim, the one purpose of your life be to honor and glorify God, and you will not be as sad and sorrow-stricken in your old age as I am. I cannot tell you how thankful I am for this opportunity of speaking to you, and I pray with all my heart you may remember my words. The only thing that will give you peace and joy when you come to die is the knowledge that you have tried to serve God with your whole heart and soul."—Sel.

Saints are not made by polishing sinners.
An honor bought dishonestly is a dishonor.
A thing is not necessarily true because it is new.
The hero is he who does what others dare not do.

Before some preachers will throw a stone at a sin they want to know who is hiding under it.

You can usually tell a man's prospects by his aspect.

The greatest cowards kick the dead lion most cowardly.

Knights of the Key.

One of the requirements of a first-class telegraph operator is what is technically known as "back reading"—a faculty of the ear and the memory developed in some cases to a marvelous extent.

Not long ago an unlikely looking applicant asked for a job at the Broadway office of one of the big companies. He was a tall youth and slim, with not a hair on his chin to speak of the years of experience which perhaps might have made him a valuable man, sheep or no sheep. As usual the applicant was put to receiving, three dispatches picked with care being sent at a staggering clip. Then the head operator came to see the result.

"How are you getting on?" he asked.

"Here you are, sir."

"Yes, but here are only two messages. I sent you three," the man protested.

"I'll give you the third in a minute," said the applicant, sitting down to his typewriter. There he hammered out word for word the 100-word message sent him, relying only upon his memory—and by that is meant "back reading."

About the most remarkable story of back reading and clever telegraph work is one told by Tom Flynn, himself a veteran newspaper telegraph operator and at one time one of the best men in the business. Said the old war horse:

"I was in a Pittsburgh newspaper office those days when one cold winter's night there appeared the most disreputable-looking chap, who asked for a job as an operator. This was in the days of the tramp operator, and this fellow looked the father of all tramps. An old brown overcoat tied in the middle with a sash cord, a slouch hat pulled over his ears, and beneath the brim of which appeared like a bowsprit, a red pug nose, and shoes with the poor toes sticking through the front of them were the first impressions obtainable.

"He stood in the door smiling at the prospect of being kicked downstairs, and down came the old brown collar and off went the hat adding to the other attractions a stubbly face, small eyes and a shock of matted hair.

"He said he wanted a job. Well, one of the regular operators happened to be sick that night, and though the night was slow for business it was as well to have a man on hand. Besides, there was fun ahead in the chap.

"We had one fellow sending into the office and he was greased lightning—Chambers, of Buffalo. Every new man was run up against the Buffalo wire and the Buffalo man knew it and used to have fun. There was not a man in the office that could receive all Chambers could send him in an hour if he delight to, and it was the Buffalo chap's delight to fire at any new man until there was a cry for mercy.

"Well, Flynn took his place at the wire, peeled off his old coat and pulled a pad toward him. Then he opened the key to let her go, and Chambers, with a quick, nervous touch, sending the most beautiful of Morse, began fairly to rattle in the stuff, for he had been tipped off that there was a victim.

"Every one on the staff that had nothing better to do stood about the 'ornament,' and snickered audibly and prepared for the downfall. In came the message. The ornament searched one pocket after another for a pencil. He found a stub. But the stub would not do, and he located a more pointed butt.

"By that time even those who did not know a key from a hayrake began to snicker, and some one laughed outright when the new man searched his vest pockets, and this time brought forth a cigar butt. He reached one hand over for a match, got one, lighted the cigar butt and then, in the most beautiful copper-plate hand, began to hurl off the message, back reading what had come in and listening to what the instrument was ticking out.

In less than five minutes he had caught up with the instrument and was loading over his smoke, giving the Buffalo man a chance to get ahead, so as to make writing worth while. For fifteen minutes the Buf-

falo man stuck out his furious clip. Then he opened another wire and:

"For Lord's sake, is no one at that key?" he asked.

"Go right ahead, don't mind," answered one of the other men, and for the rest of that night the Buffalo man fired and fired in his stuff while the tramp loafed and handed in sheet after sheet of copy.

"Gad, Sir, the words fairly entered that chap's ear and without ever running through his brain came out at the end of his pencil. Among the things sent by Chambers that night was a list of names, and it seems that toward the end of the story he wanted to make sure that one of the names was spelled right.

"See how I spelled the third name on that list," Chambers sent.

"What list?" asked the tramp.

"Why, the list I gave you, of course," said Chambers.

"Wait!" said the tramp and began to look back over the copy. He found it and gave a short laugh. "Hanged if I knew he sent me that," he said aloud to himself. And then he proceeded to square himself with Buffalo. Even we fellows alongside couldn't make out the name, he sent it so fast.

Three times he repeated it like chain lightning, spelling it slowly and deliberately a fourth time.

The heart of the Buffalo man was broken that night. Never again did he try to get funny with men, new or old, and ever after he was like a lamb.

"What about the tramp? Oh, he got what was coming to him by the end of that night, and none of us ever saw him again.

"But it was the most remarkable case of back reading I ever came across, and if you want to appreciate what it means take any newspaper story, chalk off thirty-five to forty words, and then imagine that while you are writing them down from memory some one beside you is reading as fast as you write and that you are expected to catch all he says while your pencil flies over that paper, and that you are to get it right, word for word."—N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

A Cry From Afar.

Superintendent Gordon has been in correspondence with the Rai Sahib Madho Ram, of Lahore, India, a gentleman of wealth and culture who has a son, sixteen years old, deaf and dumb from birth, whom he desired to send to America to be educated. The lad is intellectually bright, but has had no opportunity to learn to read, write and speak. He is attending an art school in India, where he has made considerable proficiency in architectural drawing. Though he cannot read he understands numeration and can add small sums together. Under private instruction in Bombay, the boy learned the alphabet and to articulate elements fairly well in less than three weeks. Although neither of the schools in India can receive a pupil of this boy's age, private instruction is possible, and Superintendent Gordon advised Rai Sahib Ram to continue this course for the present. Although there are more than a hundred thousand deaf-mute children in India there are only two small schools for the deaf in operation, one in Bombay and the other in Calcutta. The Rai Sahib Madho Ram may ultimately take steps for the establishment of a school for the deaf in the Punjab.—New Era.

RELIGIOUS SERVICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

Sermon to the deaf by the pastor, Rev. Howard Agnew Johnston, D.D., every Sunday evening, at 7:30 o'clock. A cordial welcome to all.

Bible Class, at eight o'clock, taught by Mrs. Wm. H. Rose.

Reading Room and Gymnasium open to the members and their friends every Friday, from 8 to 10 P.M.

Exhibition of moving pictures, in the church auditorium, Thursday, January 16th, at 8 P.M.

A Clever Deaf Dog.

Nameless is a dog who is totally deaf, but despite his affliction he is one of the cleverest trained dogs in the business.

To train a deaf dog in tricks to amuse the public seems a task almost too great to accomplish. Prof. Goleman, who is now exhibiting a company of dogs and cats at Hammerstein's roof garden, undertook that task with Nameless, however, and after much hard work succeeded.

No spectator would ever guess as he sees the big white Scotch collie go through his part that the dog can hear nothing—that not even the report of a pistol can break the silence for him. To all appearances Nameless hears as well as any of his companions. There is never a falter or a break on this part. He keeps his eye on his master every second and understands every movement of his hand, responding to the commands which come to him in the silent language with a marvellous readiness.

Stage life is very pleasant to the deaf dog, and he is never happier than when before an audience. The moment he comes on the stage he begins a joyous barking and runs about here and there as though impatient to begin his turn. At a sign from his master however, his barking ceases and he stands quietly at attention, ready for the next command.

Nameless is controlled entirely by the signs of Prof. Goleman. He pays no attention to what the other dogs are doing, but keeps his eyes constantly on his master.

A swing of the the full arm will send him running at top speed in a circle around the stage, and the raising of a finger brings him to a standstill.

The outstretched hand with the palm down he interprets as a command to lie down, and immediately obeys.

A rapid circular motion of the hand starts him whirling around on his hind legs, reversing as the motion of the hand reverses. At a sign he sits up and he takes a rapid rotary motion of both hands as a command to turn a flip-flop.

"I have had Nameless three years," said Prof. Goleman, and regard him as the cleverest dog in the company.

"I had him some months before I discovered he was deaf. Up to the time of the discovery of his deafness I had not begun to educate him, and had paid little or no attention to him.

"But one day I noticed that a pistol shot failed to wake him from a nap into which he had dropped, and repeating the experiment after I had roused him, I was assured that the collie could not hear.

"I then began training him simple tricks, holding meat in my hands and making motions which, after I had helped him through several times, he learned to associate with the tricks.

"For instance, in teaching him to lie down I would stretch out my hand with the palm down, and for the first few trials would lay him on his back myself.

"I kept making the sign and forcing him down until I got him to lie down without my help. Then I gave him the piece of meat which I held in my hand. This same method I followed in teaching him all his tricks.

"It was not very hard work to educate him, for he has a bright mind and learns quickly. The only difficulty, of course, was experienced in reaching his intelligence. After that was accomplished all was easy and to day he picks up new tricks as readily as any dog I have."

A curious feature of Prof. Goleman's exhibition particularly is the fact that the dogs and cats perform together. The cats have no fear of their canine companions, but ride on their backs and even allow themselves to be picked up in the mouths of the big collies and never show any disposition to avoid performing their part in the tricks.

The entire company came here from Vienna, where Prof. Goleman was stationed for a number of years with the Austrian standing army. Among the most intelligent of the collies is one which was given him

by an army officer because the dog had a broken leg. Prof. Goleman took the animal, put its leg in splints and after a short period of treatment restored it to its former soundness and strength.—N. Y. World.

The Talisman of Courtesy.

A member of a tourist party traveling abroad was always complaining of the uniform lack of courtesy in the people he met. He was forever being snubbed and insulted.

Another member of the same party finally told him, so the story runs, that he would accompany him through the streets of London, and would address strangers of all ranks in life whom they met, and assured him that they would receive, in every instance, nothing but courtesy and kind treatment. They started on their tour. The one who proposed the experiment would often stop persons on the street and ask them all sorts of questions as to where they could find this or that place of interest, how to get to it, etc.

He would detain boys who were hurrying to perform errands; merchants who were occupied with business concerns; women, gentlemen, noblemen, and people of all classes; and, in every case, the two were treated with the utmost courtesy. Nearly every one accosted seemed interested in their inquiries, and was only too glad to assist them, if possible. The secret was in the kindly tone and courteous manner in which the people were approached.

Action and reaction are equal. We receive what we give. The world is a whispering gallery, and will return a harsh or a pleasant tone, according to that which we give out.

The world is a mirror, and will reflect back the faces we present to it. If we smile at it, it will smile back at us. If we look at it with a contemptuous expression, we shall get a reflection in kind.

A kindly, courteous manner has been to thousands the secret of their rise to positions of honor, wealth, and power. A young lawyer left his home in the country and went to a large city to practice law. He was entirely unknown, without friends or influence. He did not have a college education or a broad culture. He had not been in cultivated society. He lacked polish and was awkward. He did not even have a thorough professional training, but he possessed a certain dignity of bearing, delicacy of tact, and a large-hearted courtesy, with a cordial manner and a ready smile, and a pleasant word for all. These things rapidly gained him friends and clients, and he became a wealthy and influential man.

Courtesy is not a substitute for a college education, nor is it fitness for an occupation, but it is a powerful aid to success in life.—Selected.

A Sufficient Reason.

H. F. Ebrecht, who is president of the St. Louis City Drummers Association, dropped into a grocery store down in the south end of the city. Back in the dark part of the store he stumbled over the proprietor, a fat, contented old German, who looked as if he had not a care in the world. Under his chair was the most remarkable specimen of a dog that Ebrecht had ever seen. It had the appearance of a pug, with rough red hair and a long bushy tail.

"What kind of a dog is that?" he inquired.

"I don't know," said the groceryman.

"I suppose you use him for hunting?"

"No."

"Is he good for anything?"

"No."

"Then why do you value him so?"

"Because he likes me," and the placid old man continued to smoke his pipe.

The most becoming thing to any woman is that which she can best afford to wear.

Your wife can tell you just how much you really know about women, but she won't.

Novel Attractions at the Eden Musee.

The management of the Eden Musee is always on the alert to secure new and novel attractions. A special interest is taken in wax groups. The papers are watched carefully and as soon as an event or an individual assumes prominence sufficient to cause general interest, the scene or personage is reproduced in wax. The interest continues possibly for only a few weeks and then the group goes to the Musee's Graveyard. In this way the Musee is always kept up-to-date and becomes an educator of the young. It is always attractive for no matter how often visitors go there, they see something new. During the past few days a number of new groups have been placed on exhibition. One represents John Mitchell, President of the United Mine Workers. It is an excellent figure and was made from careful and exact measurements. Another group represents Gen. William T. Booth, the Founder of the Salvation Army, who is now visiting this country. His associates say the figure is a speaking likeness. A historical group is entitled Hiawatha and Minnehaha. The young Indian Maiden is lying upon a rough couch dying. Her lover is kneeling at her side trying to stay back the hand of the destroyer. Many other new and interesting groups have been placed on exhibition and at least one hundred figures and groups are in preparation. DeKolts, the most wonderful Magician in the world, is still at the Musee and gives an entertainment each evening and at a Matinee on Saturday. Each week he introduces new feats and illusions. No one seems to be able to solve his mysteries. A large collection of moving pictures was received last week from abroad and they are being shown in series of twelve each every hour during the day and evening. No amusement place in the world pays so much attention to moving pictures as the Musee and visitors can see as many different exhibitions as they desire.

A Girl's Character.

A girl cannot be too careful about her character, for, like a snowy lily, the least blemish tarnishes its beauty. Some girls really do not mean any harm, but they seem to lack a delicate sense of propriety and frequently invite criticism of an unkind nature. They laugh loudly, make acquaintances too freely, and consider reticence a requisite best suited for our grandmother's day.

The girl who is slow to make acquaintances is, generally speaking, the best sort of girl. When you get to know her, you feel her worth and place her on the list of your friends with a feeling of pleasure.

A little dignity is an excellent thing. It checks the familiarity of others and affords a superior attitude of mind. The girl who is truly up-to-date in her ideas, follows the dictates of good form. Thus she proves herself to be well bred and smart, shielding herself from the unpleasantness that is sure to come from a careless demeanor.—Picaune.

HOW TO GET ON.

A young man asks: "How can I get on in the world?"

1. Get at some work for which you are suited. Stick at it. Learn it from top to bottom. Excel in it. Know more than any other man; be more skillful in it than any of your competitors.

2. Save money. Begin to hoard the cents if you cannot afford to lay by a dollar a week. Acquire the habit of thrift.

3. Get a good reputation for honesty, truthfulness, regularity and trustworthiness. It is business capital. Deserve it. Don't try to deceive the world. You are sure to be found out.

4. Treasure your health. Avoid excesses of any kind. Keep from drunkenness. Arise early. Sleep enough.

With a business experience, frugality, a good reputation and health, opportunities for advancement in prosperity are sure to come. —Catholic Youth.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 20, 1902.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 163d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One Copy, one year, \$1.00
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CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and Business letters to be sent to the Editor.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

In Memoriam.

The Board of Directors of the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at a regular meeting, adopted the following as a testimonial to the memory of their late associate, the Reverend Thomas Gallaudet, D.D.:

The deaf hear, to the poor the gospel is preached.

Such were two of the facts to which the Master pointed in evidence of the divinity of his mission.

Our late beloved associate humbly following in his footsteps, took as the keynote of his life the accomplishment of these two objects.

Unable miraculously to bestow actual bearing upon the deaf, he gave fifteen years of his early youth to the task of bringing them into communication with their fellow men, by serving as a teacher in this Institution. He put into this work that earnest single minded devotion which was his distinguishing characteristic. To the last day of his life he studied with ever increasing interest to improve and perfect deaf-mute education. He claims a large share in producing the result to which this Institution points with pride, that less than three per cent. of its graduates have failed to become self-supporting citizens of the community. But not content with advancing the temporal welfare of the deaf, he yearned to bring them to higher things. Isolated by his affliction, the deaf-mute cannot join in ordinary religious observances. Dr. Gallaudet determined that as he had been instructed to make his way in the world that now he, he should have equal advantage in education for the world that is to come.

While still a Professor in this Institution, he had labored to this end, instituting in 1852 a small chapel for deaf-mutes only. For six years he continued in this dual education, but in 1858, convinced of the greater importance of his church work, he resigned his Professorship, and thereafter, until the end, dedicated himself to his ministry.

From a day of small things his work grew, passing from the little chapel in the University, to the church in 18th Street, and from that, in 1892, to the important parish of St. Matthew, pledged to support a deaf-mute church for all time, and consecrating, in December, 1898, the Church of St. Ann, on 148th Street and Amsterdam Avenue. This, however, was only the nucleus. From it, as a foundation, sprang the far reaching Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, which sends its ministers throughout this broad continent whenever their services are needed. And to it the aged and infirm deaf-mute owes the establishment of that home, in which he is certain of a refuge when threatened with poverty or incurable disease. And this map, without exaggeration, be ascribed to the influence and personal work of Dr. Gallaudet. Unendowed himself with riches, he had the faculty of so interesting others in his work that he found little difficulty in obtaining necessary funds. As his share, he contributed successful and untiring labor, and so administered the trust committed to him, that its results are his best monument.

As a member of this Board, he was constant in his attendance and unremitting in the discharge of his duties.

As a leading member of the Committee on Instruction, he is responsible for the completeness and thoroughness which marks our course of education, while in all other matters affecting the welfare of the Institution he took keen interest. His vacant place can never be adequately filled.

As his life passes in review before us, it manifests itself as one long devotion to duty. This one thing it does. And how beautiful a thing it was. Can any keener gratification be imagined than watching the unfolding and ripening of a human intellect which without the help of the watcher must remain dull and darkened.

And in addition to this to strive that not only the intellect but the soul should brighten to the perfect day. To these two things, to cause the deaf to hear, to preach to them the gospel, to be his life. And to such purpose did he give it that when it ended we cannot doubt that the greeting which fell upon his ear as he entered into life eternal was, WELL DONE, GOOD AND FAITHFUL SERVANT.

CHARLES AUGUSTUS STODDARD,
President.

THATCHER M. ADAMS,
Secretary.

THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION.

Governor Odell, has issued the following Thanksgiving proclamation:

Our country has been blessed with peace, prosperity and happiness, and our people are respected for their conservatism, for their enlightenment and their progress. The beneficent influences of our institutions have been exerted for the advancement of civilization, and to us have come problems which required not only patriotism in their solution but faith in God, who has placed upon us the responsibility for this advancement of His work. For all of these blessings we should render homage to Him.

I, therefore, designate Thursday, Nov. 27, 1902, as a day of thanksgiving and praise. Let us on that day put aside the cares of life and in our homes and in our respective places of worship, with hearts full of thanksgiving and with a faith in our future which can only come through a firm reliance upon Almighty God, offer up prayers of thankfulness and supplications for a continuance of divine favor.

GOOD FOR WISCONSIN.

We are satisfied with the results of the late election in Wisconsin, in which Hon. Charles P. Cary, candidate of State Superintendent of Public Instruction is elected by a handsome majority. It is a great thing for our school that he is elected. He knows just how much good pure oralism is. He is good to the deaf and he believes in the Combined System.

Mr. Cary has had a year's experience in the Wisconsin School for the Deaf, as superintendent, and also many years' experience in the country schools, normal schools and county institutes. It is claimed that no state school for the deaf ever had a superintendent who afterwards became Superintendent of Public Instruction. Mr. Cary is a graduate of the University of Chicago. He is 46 years of age, and a man of ripe judgment. He is a student of broad culture in sociology, philosophy and allied subjects, which throw light on educational questions. He is an educator highly respected by the leading educators everywhere in the United States.

WM. J. O'NEIL,
LA CROSSE, WIS., Nov. 12, '02.

LOST TWO FINGERS.

CHARLES STOWELL THE UNFORTUNATE VICTIM OF THE ACCIDENT LAST TUESDAY.

Mr. Charles Stowell, who is employed by the Wyoming Ice Co., met with a serious accident last Tuesday morning, by which he lost the first two fingers of his left hand at the middle joint. He was working at a cutting box, which was out of repair, and is some unaccountable manner got the first two fingers of his left hand in the knives, which nearly severed the fingers at the middle joint.

Mr. Stowell is a deaf-mute, but he succeeded in attracting the attention of Mr. James Adrian, who was working on the ice house, a short distance away. Mr. Adrian quickly hitched up a horse and brought the unfortunate man down town to the office of Dr. Goodwin, where an examination of the injury showed that the bones of both fingers were nearly cut through and held by the skin. Amputation was necessary, which was successfully performed by the surgeon.

Mr. Stowell has the sympathy of his many friends in his misfortune. —Perry, N. Y., Record, Nov. 18.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

A Visit to the Hall of the Ancients.

TWO LITERARY EVENTS.

Ping Pong, Golf, and Basket Ball.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Through the kindness of Matron Miss Ellis, the co-eds were favored with a ping-pong set recently. A club has already been organized with Miss Brooks, '03, as President, and Miss Gurey as Secretary-Treasurer. The library table is much in demand by the ping-pongers, and is consequently the center of attraction just now.

The Hall of Ancients, where reposes the mummy of King Ramesses, (the counterfeit article, of course,) is being constantly visited by parties of the co-eds. Ramesses, may he live forever, is not the only attraction. There are the columns of Karnak, Cleopatra's needle, and obelisks with countless hieroglyphics on them, the Rosetta stone duplicated, Sennacherib-Sardanapoli and the Winged Lion, both in bas-relief, and a thousand and one other things of the ancient world. These are all very instructive to the students of ancient history.

In one part of the building is a moving picture apparatus in full operation. The Empire State Express thunders past you. Then comes the coronation procession of King Edward VII. His Royal Highness is distinctly visible. So are all the lords and flunkies that form this relic of medieval times. A U. S. Cavalry drill, the firing of a disappearing gun follow. What a contrast between the ancient and modern! Yet a visit to this place is very interesting and instructive. It is believed that every one of the fair sex has been there. It is known that some have visited the Hall more than once.

The basket ball team is full of smiles and hopes for a successful season, 'cause it is in receipt of a new ball. May this cherished sphere begin its history right.

A dance will be given by the students on December 6th. The committee having the matter in charge consists of Messrs. Roberts, '04, Garrett, '05, Fugate, '06, and ye scribe.

The golf craze has made its appearance on the co-eds' wing. A club is soon to be organized. Name and particulars to be given out later on.

The second literary meeting of the O. W. L. S. came off Saturday evening, and the following program was carried out:

LECTURE—"The Much Talked About Canals," Miss Peet.

TABLEAU—"The Legend of the Briar Rose." Sleeping Beauty.... Miss Brooks, '03.
Maiden.... Miss Fish, '05.
..... Miss Henderson, '06.
..... Miss Dickson, I. C.

DEBATE—"Resolved, That clubs are of benefit to women."

Affirmative, Misses Hagler, '05, and Fritz, '06. Negative, Misses Hall, '05, and Anderson, '06.

CHARADES—
1. Samantha at Saratoga, by Miss Goslin, '04.
2. Evangeline, Misses Weidenmiller, '05, and Thornton, I. C.
3. Phroso, Miss Marshall, '05.
4. Les Miserables, Misses Webster, '03, and Bagley, I. C.
5. Three Men in a Boat, Misses Hauberg and Hutchinson, '03, and Miss Allen, '05.

DECLAMATION—"The Charge of the Heavy Brigade," by Miss Drumm, I. C.

The debate was won by the affirmative side, and no wonder it was.

At the literary meeting of the "Lit" held in the chapel Friday, the following programme was successfully gone over.

Essay—"The Irish Land Question," Hughes, '03.

Debate—"Resolved, That no more land should be annexed to the United States, by Affirmative side, Mikewell, '06, and Peyton, I. C.; Negative side, Nisbet, '06, and Horton, I. C.

Dialogue—Claudius, King of Denmark, and Laertes, his Son, from Hamlet.... Mueller, '06, and Gale, I. C.
Declamation—"Rheocens," Rerchard, '06.
Critics Report.... Roberts, '04.

The debate was rather spirited, but according to the judges, Erickson, '03, Johnson, and Marshall, '04, the affirmative side had the better of it.

Messrs. Clark, '06 and Allen, '06 took a boat ride down the Potomac to Norfolk, Va., Friday night, and witnessed the Georgetown-University of North Carolina football game there Saturday afternoon, and had the pleasure of seeing the Washington boys win by the score of 12 to 5.

Fellows Acheson and Martin witnessed the Yale-Princeton game at Princeton, N. J., Saturday afternoon.

Friedman, '04, is congratulating himself on his narrow escape from serious injury by the explosion of a hydrogen gas generator, while at work in the Laboratory; nevertheless he carries about him several cuts on the face as mementos of the explosion.
Mr. Cameron, '04, has his eyes on

one of the fair maids at the Washington Seminary.

The football squad was photographed by Flick, '03, last Monday. Nov. 17, '02. P. T. HUGHES.

NEW ENGLAND.

Herewith is an extract from one of the New Bedford newspapers, in regard to Miss Bertha Marvel's marriage, November 3d:

"By aid of his trusty typewriting machine, Lawyer Robert F. Raymond performed one of the oddest marriages in all his experience—and Mr. Raymond has married many couples.

"The bride and groom so happily united, are both deaf-mutes, and to a less original man than Mr. Raymond, the task of instructing them in the service would have seemed insurmountable.

"Mr. Raymond was at first nonplussed when he was asked to unite Miss Bertha Marvel and Adelaide St. Laurent. Then he bethought himself of his typewriter. 'Eureka!' exclaimed Mr. Raymond, and immediately turned around to apologize to the waiting couple for the exclamation. But they did not appear to have been offended. Fortunately both could read and write.

"Mr. Raymond sat down to his writing machine and selecting some perfumed writing paper, wrote out the questions, and alternately the bride and groom took a pen and wrote the answers beneath. The bride may have blushed a little, but there was no hesitation in her manner or in her style of writing. In fact the ceremony was more of a success than between many people possessing the powers they lack.

"When everybody had applied their signatures, Mr. Raymond wrote out that he declared them man and wife, and the couple went smilingly away. When they had gone out, one of the witnesses who had been called in, turned soberly to Mr. Raymond and said, 'What I should like to know, is how can a deaf-mute hold his girl's hand and at the same time tell her that he loves her?' But Mr. Raymond could not answer."

Boston Boy is inclined to think that the reporter of New Bedford has made a mountain of a mole-hill and exaggerated these words mentioned above, as he hardly knows if that's true. It seems that it was the oddest marriage we have known. As a matter of fact, Mr. and Mrs. St. Laurent were the recipients of many pretty presents, amid a heavy shower of congratulations.

Last week (November 12th) was the marriage of Mr. Arthur W. Rock and Miss Mary E. Love, both of Lynn. Rev. Mr. S. Stanley Searing tied the nuptial knot. A large reception was held at the home of Mrs. Rock's parents, and her brothers, William and Thomas, were the ushers. Mrs. Rock was dressed in white muslin, trimmed with white silk ribbons. Mr. and Mrs. Rock received a large number of wedding presents, and reciprocated the kind favor of their friends by thanking them most warmly. They went to New York City on a wedding tour. They have our best wishes for a brilliant future.

Samuel Hamilton has been hanging around Fall River and Providence, R. I., for the past three months. One day he was around Woonsocket. He was struck by an electric car. His forehead was badly cut. He was taken to the hospital, and the cut was stitched. It is said that he is on the road to recovery.

John Lorimer, of Providence, R. I., reported to the police that he was bitten in the left leg, by James E. Halloran's dog.

Samuel McCarthy, of Providence, R. I., may go to Washington, D. C., on invitation of his brother, Professor John McCarthy, next Christmas.

Rev. Mr. Searing has got the "King's Daughters" interested in the Home, and he distributed about fifty brick plan books to them.

Mr. Henry C. White has begun his work well, and it is hoped that he will have a good run of luck. His family has leased the big, roomy mansion at No. 273 Cambridge Street, Allston, Mass., and will move out there this week.

We should like to see our handicapped friends well located in a comfortable home in their advanced age. All the deaf who sympathize with the motives of the Home, should go to the Thanksgiving party, November 26th, at Deacon Hall, 1651 Washington Street, and help the worthy object.

Mr. Samuel Wilkinson, of Fall River, has reached his 73d milestone, and is still employed as a cabinet maker. He has a son, treasurer of one of the largest banking establishments in Boston.

Miss Sarah Seidberg, of Worcester, Mass., made her friends a flying visit, in Providence, R. I.

A cotton wedding party is to be given to Mr. and Mrs. James Nugent, by their friends of Providence, R. I., and adjoining towns, on the 27th of November.

A single perfume factory at Cannes uses 300,000 pounds of flower petals in a season.

WEST VIRGINIA.

[News items for this department are desired to be sent to John C. Bremer, 3323 Jacob Street, Wheeling, W. Va.]

Before day-light last Monday morning, a deaf-mute was found by an officer near Reymann's brewery, with a motor-cycle in his possession. He at first claimed the ownership of it when being questioned, but when pressed stated that he found the door of a store unlocked, entered it and took the cycle. He said that he intended to ride on it to Washington, Pa. He was taken to a police station, and the proprietor of the store called and identified the machine as his property. The mite claimed as his home Barton, O., about five miles from this city, but we never knew of any deaf-mute living there, except one by the name of Frank Hupp, who was taught in and died at the Columbus School for the Deaf, and was buried in the small town. A local paper said that the thief had been working for Mrs. Graves, on Main Street, near 11th Street. A few nights ago the JOURNAL man was at the police station, but he could not get the thief's name, and was told that he was really deaf. The owner of the cycle did not want to prosecute him, so he was at once set free.

Miss Blanche Jamison, of Fairmont, is laid up with gastric fever. As soon as he can make arrangements with his employer, Mr. Elijah W. Miller, of New Martinsville, will come here to get his eyes examined.

Mr. William C. Seamon, as was expected, was not given proper satisfaction in the mill at Richmond, Va., so he returned here last evening. He told much of his trip to that city. He met Mr. Rufus H. Callison while stopping off at Huntington. Mr. Seamon said that Mr. Callison was going to Zanesville, O., to day, to stay for several days. He may come here next Tuesday or Wednesday, if he can.

Mr. Grant Keener, of Benwood, is wearing a bandage around his right hand which was crushed by some heavy iron at the mill.

Mr. Charles Weiner left his position at Laughlin Mill, in Martin's Ferry, O., and is seeking a position as a cigar maker here.

The greatest and most brilliant celebration ever held in this city for years, was that of the silver wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Marion McDonald Littleton, at their cozy cottage on Stark Street, Bellaire, O., to-night, instead of the 4th inst.,—the twenty-fifth anniversary. The greater part of the occasion was spent in playing a "ring-game," causing much fun and laughter. A table was placed near the centre of the parlor room, being covered with valuable, useful silver presents, while the couple were merrily conversing with some of the attendants, in another room. Then the pair were called to sit at the table, and Mr. William Halpin, one of the graceful sign-makers, made a short speech concerning the anniversary. A table-cloth, which covered the presents, was taken off, and their happy countenances were evident by their emotions, and sufficient to offer their unfeigned thanks and appreciation. Here are the following names of givers and their presents: Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Frazier, of Brookside, O., strawberry-spoon; Mr. and Mrs. Grant Keener, of Benwood, cold meat-fork and gravy spoon; Mr. and Mrs. William F. Robb, of Bellaire, O., china cups and saucers; Mr. and Mrs. Chapline Watson, salad and egg-spoons; Miss Lucy K. McAdams, two cut-glass salt cellars; Miss Ada J. Anderson, of Sardis, O., cold meat-fork; Misses Lizzie and Alice Millard, sisters of Ida Millard, who is attending the Columbus School for Deaf, sugar-shell; Mr. Herbert Stoehr, of Echo Point, soup-ladle; Mr. William Halpin, syrup-pitcher; Mr. Peter Gilooly, of Kirkwood, O., cold meat-fork and gravy-spoon; Mr. William C. Seamon, salt and pepper shakers, with a stand; Mr. Charles Weiner, g-ray spoon; and the JOURNAL man, half dozen fruit-knives. From the hearing persons: Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Halliday, gravy-spoon; their son and daughters, nut-cracker and silver thimble; Mrs. Emma Halliday, silver cup. Miss Emma Schaffer was also present. The receiver of the presents kindly treated all the guests to cream and tempting refreshments at the conclusion. All departed for home with a feeling of having spent a most enjoyable evening.

J. S. B.

Nov. 15, '02.

CHURCH NOTICES.

SUNDAY NEXT BEFORE ADVENT, NOVEMBER 23D.

St. Ann's Church, New York, 3 P.M.
St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M.
Holy Communion.

St. Peter's Church, Portchester, 3 P.M.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., 10:30 A.M.
Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A.M.

Guild of Silent Workers in St. Ann's Guild Room, Tuesday evening, November 25th.

Wilkes Barre, Pa.

Miss Minnie Clark, of Nicholson, Pa., was married to Mr. Tracy Learn, of Pittston, last September 24th. They were married by the squire at Pittston, and are now living in Pittston, where Mr. Learn is working in the boiler-house of the colliery.

We are all glad to hear that Mr. and Mrs. James Byron are home now after their long vacation at Philadelphia, for five months. Mr. James Byron is busy working in Dooley & Weiss' shoe factory at Ashley. After the great strike, they came home. "Professor" went to their house to visit them.

"Professor" was busy working in the brick yard during the summer and fall, and is doing well.

Messrs. William King, Robert Davis, and Herman Wirth are working at the Mineral Spring Colliery of the Lehigh Valley Coal Co. All of them are doing well. Most of the deaf-mutes of the beautiful and picturesque valley of Wyoming are working, and all are doing well.

A surprise party was given to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Pethicks, of South Sherman Street, this city, by the deaf-mutes, in honor of Mr. Harry Pethicks' birthday, on Saturday evening, October 27th. He is 52 years old. The deaf enjoyed themselves, and had a grand time.

Also another party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Wirth, on November 1st, by the Wilkes Barre Deaf Guild. The deaf-mutes enjoyed the party and played at various games. Mr. William King executed tricks and he acted wonderfully. Those present were:—Messrs. John H. Barth, Harry Leisohn, Glosser, Mr. and Mrs. James Williams and children, Mrs. Harry Pethicks, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Wirth, William King and mother, Miss Anna Albert, Edgar Muesselman, and Miss K. Thomas, of this city; Mr. and Mrs. William Swartz, of Kingston; Mr. William Morgan, of Scranton; Mrs. John Reilly, of Port Blandford; Mr. C. Yearke, of Alden; Messrs. William Williams, and Bradley, of Plymouth; Mr. Baer, of Luzerne; and Mr. William Fredericks, of Georgetown.

There will be another fine party at Mr. John H. Barth's home on Thanksgiving Eve, November 28th.

Some time ago "Professor" lectured at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. H. Wirth, about "How to hold your Position." The deaf-mutes were interested in his lecture. He told them that it was one thing to get a position; it was another thing to keep it. Getting a position requires tact, forcefulness, and perspicuity; keeping a position was an art. Getting positions was accomplished by a large number of men and women. When one starts forth to look for a position, he must possess the qualities of cleanliness, clearness and perspicuity. One reason for this is that so much depends upon the first impression. Lax methods, unkempt hair, soiled fingers, a neektie awry, and confused speech, are some of the faults that destroy the chances of an applicant. When a man who is conducting a successful business advertises for a janitor, or a private secretary, he goes to his office and finds several dozen applicants awaiting him. He hears them, one by one, and notices that a young man has failed to polish his shoes, that a young woman talks with a discordant slang, that so-and-so is carrying the end of a cigarette in his yellow, nicotine fingers, or that Miss this-and-that is over-adorned with cheap jewelry. He finds that one young man is utterly incapable of expressing himself clearly, and that another has a newspaper with a chart of the horse races sticking from his pocket. Each applicant is denied a chance, because his outward appearance arouses suspicion, and the merchant, sick, disheartened, and disgusted with humanity, goes home, or to his club, to forget his unpleasant half-day. These statements may seem exaggerated, but they are the plain, unvarnished experience that business men encounter every day. Frequently employers are obliged to engage slovenly, untidy men and women whom they dislike, because the advances of their business demands more workers, and the right kind is not to be had; but you may be assured that when business slackens, such employees are the first to go. Having secured your position, how shall you keep it? First, and always, by being absolutely and strictly honest; for honor and character are man's greatest promoters. They stimulate energy and promote confidence. Who can deny the great power of energy and confidence? After an employer finds out he has and energetic clerk, in whom he can place absolute confidence, that clerk's future is a very promising one.

Go to work with slow, steady, determined effort. Don't grab your pen or shovel as if you know just what you are expected to do without explanation. Don't give your employer the impression that he has secured a man who is using his brains simply to figure out how far his weekly wage will go—if it will pay only the rent and buy food, or if it will go so far as to permit of two theatre tickets and a new collar for the dog. Perhaps you think your employer cannot detect

such thoughts. He is, perhaps, a keen man; has probably employed scores before you, and has had much practice in reading the expressions of men.

"PROFESSOR."

BALTIMORE, Md.

After a silence of nearly five years we once more take up the pleasant task of reporting for the JOURNAL again.

Miss Annie Barry has returned from a pleasant visit to Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Tyre, of Ridgely, Md. She reports that all the mutes there are progressing favorably in that thriving village.

Mr. H. T. Reamy went over to the Eastern shore on a gunning expedition, intending to spend ten days, but returned abruptly after two days, saying that his friend was sick. He said that game is plentiful there, saw several rabbits skip before him, and blazed away at them but without doing them any harm. He said that he is an accurate shot and can't understand why he missed his mark so often.

We were informed that one of the Professors of Gallaudet college will give a lecture at the chapel of the P. E. Church on the evening of November 20th.

The members of the M. E. Church will give their friends a literary treat Thanksgiving evening, to raise funds for the Oyster Supper which will be held December 4th, at Washington Hall.

Last Sunday Mr. and Mrs. W. Bonhoff had for their guest Mr. and Mrs. Philip Gehb, of Mt. Winans. Miss Ella Spencer and ye scribe were there also, and all enjoyed a genuine country dinner.

Mr. Frederick Lurman had the misfortune to lose his father by death, Thursday evening, November 13th, aged sixty-three. He was a successful wholesale liquor merchant, and possessed considerable property.

Mr. H. S. Anderson has again left our midst, and gone to live in New York, at the request of his brother. We wish him success.

Mr. George Brown, '05, of Gallaudet College, came home last Tuesday week to cast his vote. At night he called at our home, and had a talk with ye scribe, who was glad to see him.

Mr. Albert C. Buxton, president of the State Association, at his writing, is in Providence, R. I., on business combined with pleasure.

Mr. and Mrs. James C. Stubbs, Frederick, Md., were seen at the Methodist Episcopal Church, last Sunday, and partook of Holy Communion. Mr. Stubbs is the foreman of the cabinet shop at the school in Frederick.

Miss Mary Hoseck went to Romney, W. Va., several weeks ago, to act as housekeeper for a rich deaf-mute couple, whose name we failed to learn.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Branflick, who have been living in Easton, Md., for the past 4 years, moved back to this city again. Mr. Branflick has opened a shoe shop on a prominent business street and is doing very well.

Mrs. Kate Amoss is still on the sick list; also Mr. Louis Kampfe. We wish them a speedy recovery.

HARRY W.

NEWBURGH, N. Y.

Mollie, on awaking from her Rip Van Winkle slumber, first caught sight of her old rusty pen, tested it, and found it as good as of yore.

Mr. C. Knight, a former teacher of Fanwood, and his son, were in town for a while, and their next move was for New York and its vicinity. They hailed from Rome, N. Y.

There was a party at the house of a popular deaf-mute couple—an apple party. No body managed it. The party managed itself. There was much fun had.

Mr. George Dobbs, of Fishkill Landing, died suddenly of heart disease. He was the last living uncle of Mr. John H. Dobbs. His funeral was largely attended, he being a veteran of the civil war and an honored comrade of the Grand Army of the Republic. The floral tributes were numerous and lovely and filled three carriages.

The large overall and pants factory of Sweet Orr & Company, closed for inventory Friday of last week, but resumed work the following Tuesday morning. Among those employed there are four deaf-mutes, two of them being Misses Sarah Edmonston and Mary A. Riley. They are employed as inspectors in the large inspecting department.

Mrs. John H. Dobbs' birthday fell on the 3d of November. Her husband presented her with a fine oak side-board, much to her surprise and pleasure, and also she was the recipient of a gold ring set with a ruby, from a friend with the biggest heart. She had to be contented with "Old Mollie's" good wishes.

Miss Susie Dobbs, the bright daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Dobbs, has been promoted to a higher position in the main office of Sweet, Orr & Company, after she was there only two weeks.

Mr. E. M. Wygant has a grocery of his own on Lander Street, and is doing a very good business.

MOLLIE.

NEW YORK.

A Brilliant Birthday Party.

FOOT BALL MATTERS.

Items of Interest.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DRAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

With Isaac Golland, Jr., as the indefatigable and tireless manager, there could not possibly have resulted anything but a brilliant success of the "Birthdays Surprise Party" given to Mrs. Philip Tobin, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Redmond, on upper Fifth Avenue, on Wednesday evening, November 12th.

At a little after eight there were assembled in the parlors, awaiting the coming of the guest of honor: Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Fox, Mr. and Mrs. Moses Heyman, Mr. and Mrs. E. Souweine, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bryan and daughter Carrie, Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Blakeman, Mr. and Mrs. John Redmond, Mr. and Mrs. C. Q. Mann, Mr. and Mrs. Henry L. Juhriag, Mrs. Buhle, Mrs. Emma Brown, Mrs. Fersenheim, Mrs. Geo. W. Moore, Misses Louisa Kummer, Katie Ehrlich, Rachel Fenall, Lizzie Thadwald; Messrs. Isaac Golland, Jr., I. N. Soper, L. Lowenstein, Robert Harth, Robert Stewart, W. Moore, Geo. C. Moore, Mr. F. Fernandez, John R. Wilson and Mr. Philip Tobin.

The lights were turned down when a scout announced Mrs. Tobin's arrival, and when she entered the parlor, the surprise was genuine and great.

A beautiful and large floral horse-shoe was presented to her as a joint testimonial of esteem by the deaf-mutes present. Besides this she received several handsome and useful presents from individuals.

At ten-thirty, escorted by Mr. E. A. Hodgson, Mrs. Tobin and the rest sat down to a splendid repast, flanked with Szegszardi, St. Julien, and an assortment of mineral waters. Mr. Golland introduced the "feast of reason and the flow of soul," and proved a model toastmaster. Following is the list of toasts:—

"A good reputation is more valuable than money."
—Publius Syrus.

MR. EDWIN A. HODGSON:
"On the tongue of such an one they shed a honeyed dew, and from his lips drop gentle words."
—Hesiod.

MR. THOMAS F. FOX:
"A short saying often contains much wisdom."
—Sophocles.

MR. ROWLAND B. LLOYD:
"Success for young men."
—Charles A. Murdock.

MR. EMANUEL SOUWEINE:
"The God of Metaphysics is but an idea, but the God of Religion, the Creator of heaven and earth, the sovereign Judge of actions and thoughts, is a force."
—Joubert.

MR. ARTHUR LINCOLN THOMAS:
"With malice towards none; with charity for all."
—Abraham Lincoln.

MR. HENRY L. JUHRIAG:
"Men of few words are the best men."
—King Henry V.

MR. CHARLES BRYAN:
"A true friend is a treasure."
—Shakespeare.

MR. ISAAC GOLLAND, JR.:
"The reward of virtue."
—Lord Chesterfield.

HYMN:
Go where glory waits thee,
But while fame elates thee,
Oh! still remember me!

Sung by Misses Louisa Kummer, Katie Ehrlich, Rachel Fenall and Lizzie Thadwald.

Mrs. Tobin was affected to tears by the many kind expressions of those present, and feeling unable to respond, at her request, Mr. Hodgson spoke for her, thanking all for their good wishes and greetings and presents, Mr. and Mrs. Redmond for throwing open their house for the occasion, and Mr. Golland for his thoughtful kindness and the huge part he played in getting up the affair. All dispersed at midnight, well pleased with the sunshine they had shed upon the pathway of a beloved friend.

A very pleasant surprise party was tendered to Miss Celia Lynch of New Brunswick N. J., by a number of her friends at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Timothy McCarthy, in Belleville, N. J. A repast was served before midnight and dancing and social enjoyment continued till a small hour in the morning. Among those present were: Misses Sarah and Maggie Finn, of Orange; Mrs. Harriet W. Ackley and Miss Eliza Williams, of East Orange; Mrs. L. Kinney and son, of Newark; M. G. Kelly, of Orange Valley; F. W. Bouton, of Newark; Frank Hayden, of Brooklyn, and Thomas A. Taggart, of East Orange.

"Yielding to the entreaties and constant persuasions of many players and admirers of football, Mr. Marcus L. Kenner has decided to accept the management, which he

OHIO.

First Death at the Ohio Home

INDEPENDENTS BEATEN.

A Handkerchief Shower

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 928 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

Mrs. Mary Beuchat, an inmate of the Home, died about noon Thursday. Her death was due to the infirmities of old age, as she was eighty-two years old last September. She was brought to the Home in 1897, and up to the time of her death was cared for there. She was born in Cohocton, New York, in 1820, and was educated in the New York City Institution for the Deaf—Panwood. Her father's name was Wm. Brownson. Her first husband was George Miller, who could talk, and who died in the Civil War.

There were nine children by the union, of whom five are still living. She was married later to Mr. Justin Beuchat, a graduate of this school, who died in 1892.

The funeral services were held at the Home, Thursday afternoon, and were conducted by Mr. A. H. Schory who read appropriate scripture passages, and delivered a short discourse regarding the deceased's life and trials. The remains were buried in the Home's lot in the Central College Cemetery.

The Independents, upon getting home Saturday evening, were not greeted with cheers, on the contrary there was sorrow among their rooters as this below, from the Press, gives the cause:

The Independents journeyed out to New Concord, O., yesterday, and played the heavy Muskingum eleven, which O. M. U. defeated last Friday. The Muskingum team had the advantage of the Mutes in weight, but received a tough game. The Mutes played fiercely. The feature of the game was a splendid run of 75 yards for a touchdown by Willie Case and fierce line-backing of Mayer, Rosson and Rosson. For Muskingum, Captain Roy was the star, and heavy bucking was the cause of Mutes losing the game. The line-up was as follows:

MUSKINGUM (40).	MUTES (6).
Kramer Left end	Hammillson
Roy Left tackle	Connolly
Thompson Left guard	Zimmerman-Buman
McGeorge Center	Steele
Gulley Right guard	Dix
McCall Right tackle	G. Wild
Jewell Right end	Case
B. Carson Quarter back	Hinch
McConagh Left half back	Rosson
Shirley Right half back	Robinson
P. Carson Full back	Mayer

Referee—Mr. McKinney. Umpire—Zorn. Timekeepers—Cleveland and A. J. Beckert. Linesmen—Johnson and Baker. Time of halves—Twenty-five and twenty minutes.

The visiting committee of the Ladies' Aid Society, Mrs. E. T. King and Miss Edith Biggam, were up at the Home Saturday to get a list of articles that might be needed in its rooms. They reported Mr. Colegrove as getting along finely with his broken leg. On Sunday, Miss Edgar took her parents, brother and sister up. Strange to say, Mr. Edgar was the architect of the building now occupied as the Home. It was then designed for a college building, and he little dreamed at the time that it would be used for the purpose that it is now.

A handkerchief shower was given in honor of Mrs. Albert W. Ohlemacher by Miss Kitty Munnell, at the Institution last evening. It proved a pleasant as well as a surprise affair for Mrs. Ohlemacher, for she was not aware that any thing of the kind was in store for her. She had been called over to the Institution to spend the evening socially with Miss Munnell. A number of lady friends had been congregated in another room, darkened. As Mrs. Ohlemacher was ushered in, the lights were turned on suddenly, and she found herself confronted by unexpected friends. There was an ornate basket suspended from the ceiling, containing sixteen handkerchiefs, and unbeknown to her, she was placed under it and someone pulled the cord, and then the handkerchiefs did rain pour upon her, and she wondered where they all came from. After this pleasing incident the company passed an hour very pleasantly in social talk, winding up with a dainty lunch. This over, the company repaired to the girls' recreating hall, where it witnessed the tread of the light fantastic toe, given that evening by a number of the lady teachers to their friends. The at the handkerchief-shower were Mrs. Ohlemacher, Mrs. Frank Jones, Misses Munnell, Patterson, Lamson, Bessie McGregor, Lillian McFadden, De Fries, Edgar, Ethel Zell, Nettie Jones, Blanche Greene, Hall, Biggam and Foster, Mr. A. H. Schory took a flashlight picture of the company just before it broke up.

Rev. A. W. Mann conducted a service in Toledo last Saturday evening. There were 27 deaf people present besides the children of several couples. After the service he baptized the infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Jones.

Mr. George Clum is about again after being laid up for about three weeks with a scalded foot, caused

by a pail of hot water falling on it. The injury was quite severe, as the skin was, so to speak, literally cooked off.

Mr. Walter Wark, a former British subject has come to work in the Columbus Buggy & Harness factory in the southern part of the city. He received his education in the Belleville, Ontario, School for the Deaf. He has taken board with Mr. and Mrs. James H. Smith, 1332 S. High Street. We welcome him to the city, and hope he will find the deaf congenial company.

The Wolfe Shoe Company, of this city, has seven deaf-mutes in its employ, and they seem to be giving entire satisfaction; what is more there deaf are pleased with their work and foreman, whom their say is very pleasant to them. Mr. Joseph Leib informs us that he cleared \$50 from his bees' industry this summer.

Clonion Society is under obligations to Superintendent Jones for a gift of twelve volumes of Stoddard's Lectures, presented last week.

The mother and sister of Albert Ohlemacher were down on a visit him Sunday, and incidentally inspected his new home.

Last Sunday's State Journal devoted nearly a page of its issue to half-tone of the swimming pool, sewing-room, a class of girls in gymnastic practice, school-room scene, accompanied by a brief sketch of the Institution and its work.

Miss Luella Fowler, of Cleveland, left yesterday for Council Bluffs, where she will take charge of the art class of the Iowa School for the Deaf. She is a graduate of this school, and for several years had charge of the art class in the South Carolina Institution. She received her, and instruction in the Cleveland Art School, and her work is spoken of as very creditable. Her friends here congratulate her upon the appointment received.

Mr. Ernest Zell hid himself down to Ashley, last evening, to be the guest of Mr. Ezra Hedges for a couple of days. The game season in Ohio is now in full swing, so quail and rabbits down in Pickaway County had better lie low today, if they want to escape being taken on the wing. 'Twill be nice to board at 1330 Oak Street, next week, for there will no doubt be roast rabbit, and quail on toast in abundance.

Mr. Collins S. Sawhill set foot on Columbus territory yesterday afternoon. His old Columbus friends were all glad to take him by the hand, and give him a hearty shake. To-night, for the benefit of the Ladies' Aid Society, he will let loose his Oratorical eloquence, and we feel sure those who attend will enjoy a rich treat. During his stay in the city, he is the guest of Mrs. Ella Zell.

Mrs. P. B. Pier, of the Home, is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Greener.

Nov. 15-'02. A. B. G.

DeKolta, the Wizard still at the Eden Musee.

The success that DeKolta, the Wizard is making at the Eden Musee, is phenomenal. He has been there over two months now, and yet at every exhibition of his mysteries the Musee is crowded, and on many occasions visitors have been turned away. The coming week DeKolta will begin a new series of mysteries which will astonish New Yorkers. So far even the students of magic have been unable to decide just how his feats were executed. In addition to DeKolta moving pictures are shown each hour. A new lot has been received from abroad and will be shown hourly day and evening. The new subjects include historical views, scenery, comic subjects and many mysterious pictures. A series of twelve is shown each hour and a different series is shown at each exhibition. In the wax works department of the Musee there has been many changes. All the groups have been rearranged and given new costumes and color effect. A new figure of Governor Odell has been placed on exhibition. It represents the head of the state in business attire, just as he is best known to his associates at Albany. The figure was made from careful measurements. A figure of Booker T. Washington, the famous colored scholar, lecturer and teacher, has been placed on exhibition. This figure has attracted much attention, because it was the original of it who was invited to dine with President Roosevelt last spring. Much care was exercised in making this figure, and the details were secured with great difficulty. There will be many other attractions at the Musee during the next month, but one of the most interesting will be the afternoon and evening concerts by the Musee's new Orchestra of twelve pieces. Each member is an artist, and their rendition of classical music is extremely pleasing.

Miss Jennie Patten, the pretty little girl who said the world was broken, read her composition in a very dignified manner.

Big Master Regensburg, who claimed that apples were growing in the ground, made the following speech: "My Teacher—It all happened in Indiana. The name of town was not learned, but as all Indiana towns are alike, that is immaterial. Rev. P. J. Hasenstab has been preaching in Hoosierdom for a few days, and upon returning to Chicago relates a thrilling tale of attempted burglary. Philip retired as usual on a certain evening, and hung his trousers upon a chair near to his bedside. During the night he was awakened just in time to see a man move toward his trousers. Philip jumped and the man jumped—the latter might have made it in two jumps, but he did not make it in one, and consequently the owner retained his possession and the five cents contained therein. But he has not much respect for Indiana burglars—they are too slow."

During the lunch hour, a big rat and mouse crept out to scare them, but the skule teacher caught them, and batted their lives out and threw them out.

CHICAGO.

A New and Original Entertainment.

THE "DEESTRIK SKULE."

Preparing for Gallaudet Day.

From our Regular Correspondent.

The best thing that ever struck the deaf people of Chicago was the "Deestrik Skule" that was held at the Audience hall of the M. E. Church last Saturday, under the auspices of the Ladies Aid Society. It was a magnificent success. The play is new and original. To Mrs. Colby's untiring efforts and good and sensible direction is due the assured success of that evening's production. A set of country boy and girl pupils and school-master of seventeen kept things lively and kept the program to put the audience in good humor and health.

The program was as follows: 1, Primer class recites; 2, reading class reads; 3, geography class recites; 4, history class says lesson; 5, dictionary class spells; 6, play-time, lunch; 7, reception, skule teacher; 8, speeches and compositions; 9, song by skule in concert; 10, presentation of diplomas.

In No. 1 of the above program, Teacher: If Oscar Regensburg should fall out of a sixteen-story window what would he fall against?

Pupil: Against his wishes.

Teacher: What did George Dougherty do after he had counted his votes, when running for president of the Pas-a-Pas Club?

Pupil: He smoked a cob pipe.

In the Geography class. Teacher: Which is the wickedest spot in America?

Pupil: Where Mr. Seaton lives, Devil's Lake.

Teacher: What is the size of Chicago?

Pupil: It is about the size of the United States.

Teacher: Why did the whiskey rebellion of 1792 occur in Penna.?

Pupil: Because Milwaukee was not discovered.

Many other questions and answers, on account of their originality and humor, caused much laughter by the audience.

"Prof." Colby wore a wig of long white hair and a long duster coat and was thought the best school-master ever found in the country school district, and got much praise from the public for bringing the dullest class to the smartest one on record. He was very proud of the following pupils: Masters Bowes, Codman, Changnon, Martin, Regensburg, Stephen Waterman; Misses Hagenbaugh, Hasenstab, Knight, Marsh, Patten, Sonneborn, Trieder, and Thounis. Master Regensburg was the biggest and fattiest truant in the school, and got whipped often. Little Master Bowes bravely said that his teacher was too small for a "skule" and got whipped with his slipper.

In No. 8 of the program, Master Codman gave his wonderful speech: My Teacher—Master Oscar never mastered algebra. He could not use an ax or saw. He was not much on spelling, and had no knowledge of the law. He never worked upon a farm, and thought potatoes grew on trees. To him a locomotive was a thing of fearful mysteries. He could not splice a rope. He had no knowledge of the distant stars, and did not know the difference between adagios and bars. He was no linguist and he found it hard to get his daily bread. He was no statesman. He supposed that they were Greeks whom Caesar led. He knew but little poetry and of the Bible even less. He could not earn ten cents a week. But Moses! How He Could Woo!"

Miss Jennie Patten, the pretty little girl who said the world was broken, read her composition in a very dignified manner.

Big Master Regensburg, who claimed that apples were growing in the ground, made the following speech: "My Teacher—It all happened in Indiana. The name of town was not learned, but as all Indiana towns are alike, that is immaterial. Rev. P. J. Hasenstab has been preaching in Hoosierdom for a few days, and upon returning to Chicago relates a thrilling tale of attempted burglary. Philip retired as usual on a certain evening, and hung his trousers upon a chair near to his bedside. During the night he was awakened just in time to see a man move toward his trousers. Philip jumped and the man jumped—the latter might have made it in two jumps, but he did not make it in one, and consequently the owner retained his possession and the five cents contained therein. But he has not much respect for Indiana burglars—they are too slow."

During the lunch hour, a big rat and mouse crept out to scare them, but the skule teacher caught them, and batted their lives out and threw them out.

Mrs. Colby ended the program by reciting "Yankee Doodle," in which the schoolmaster and his pupils joined in the chorus, playing fake music. Then a neat speech of presentation was made by the skule teacher. He expressed the high praise for their record and presented to each a fake diploma (candy stick) with compliments.

The general opinion was that it was the best and funniest entertainment ever given by the Ladies' Aid Society. Refreshments, with hot coffee, were served.

The fourth annual banquet in honor of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet is to be held on Wednesday December 10th, at 8 P.M. sharp, at Pas-a-Pas Club rooms, 77 S. Clark Street. Members and their ladies only can attend. Price, 75 cents per plate. Apply to Mr. Christenson. The following toasts have been selected (several slight changes or additions may be made as suggested later on.)

"Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet."
"The Deaf as Artisans."
"Our Club and the 'Lit.'"
"Accomplishments of the Deaf."
"Our European Brethren."
"The Ladies—God Bless them."
"The Oral Ed."
"The Future of the Deaf."
"Ye Olden Times at Jacksonville."
"Ye Maids and Bachelors."
"The Value of Sign."
"Our Happy Homes."

Speeches should not exceed five minutes' duration. Come and stay till the wee small hours of the morning in honoring the memory of our Benefactor.

The Literary Circle will have a meeting at the club rooms Saturday evening, November 29th. Dialogue: "Alphonse and Gaston," Messrs. Regensburg and Sansom; Declamations, Mrs. Stephens, Messrs. Codman and Wayman; Reading, Mrs. James K. Watson.

Mr. George E. Morton was in Jefferson township, last week, with a view to buy a farm.

Miss Martha Wilson, formerly of Belfast, Ireland, is visiting with Miss Meagh in Englewood, and it is likely that she will stay here permanently.

CHICAGO.

Des Moines, Ia.

Miss Minnie E. Olin was the guest of honor at an entertainment given by Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Watson, at their cosy home on the east side, Saturday evening. It was quite a successful affair. The features of the evening were various games of amusement, followed by delicious refreshments. Pink carnations were the table decorations. Among the guests present were Misses Alma Osterlund, Susie Hall, Mary Sullivan, Ida Brubaker, and Nettie McLaren, and Messrs. J. Orrie Harris, Olaf Larson, Lee Stevens, John Halpin, John Sullivan, Walter DeArmond and L. L. Glenn.

A flash-light photo of the company was taken. It being a new experience to many, the result of the exposure is in doubt.

That the proverbial thirteen is an unlucky number was demonstrated before the entertainment was brought to a close. It was not observed at the time, but afterwards it was found that that number was seated at the table. However, no thought was given to the occurrence. But when the guests prepared to take their departure for their several homes, a heavy rain storm set in and more than one received a wetting. Not only that but to be obliged to walk home, a distance of two miles or more, all because the street cars had made their final trips for the night, was more than enough to convince the most skeptical one on superstition.

Miss Susie Hall has returned to Des Moines after an extended visit with relatives and friends.

Fred Curtis, a prospective candidate for Gallaudet College next fall, who was until recently in the employ of the Des Moines Saddlery Co., left for Iowa City to accept a position on a farm near there.

John F. Sullivan will start for school at Council Bluffs on Wednesday. Owing to sickness he was unable to be on hand at the beginning of the term.

The deaf-mute population of Des Moines at present numbers thirty-one. Of this number six are attending school. Of the remaining, twelve are steadily employed at different trades.

Nov. 3, 1902.

BUFFALO AND ROCHESTER.

Schedule of Services and Meetings.

BUFFALO.
First and Third Sunday of each month (in the basement of St. Paul's Church, entrance on Canal Street, near Church Street), 8 P.M., Evening Prayer; Second Sunday, 11 A.M., Holy Communion; Fourth Sunday, 11 A.M., Morning Prayer.

All other Sundays (on the second floor of the Parish House, 128 Pearl Street, opposite St. Paul's Church).
Second and Fourth Fridays, 8 P.M. Meeting of the Pan-a-Pan Society, (in the Parish House).

ROCHESTER.
In Parish House of St. Luke's Church.
First Sunday of month, 11 A.M. Holy Communion.
Second and Fourth Sundays, 7:30 P.M. Evening Prayer.
Third Sunday, 11 A.M. Morning Prayer.
First Thursday of month, 8 P.M. Ladies' Aid Society.
All other Thursdays, 8 P.M. Social gatherings.

Rochester, N. Y.

A lunch-box social will be given at St. Luke's Parish House by the Ladies of Ephphatha Mission, Thanksgiving Day. Every lady is requested to bring a box of lunch containing enough for two, also to have a slip of paper with her name on in the box. The boxes will be sold to the gentlemen for 15 cents each. The gentlemen will share the lunch with the ladies whose names they find on the slips of paper. Coffee will be served. Doors open at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, close at 10. Out of town mutes will be welcome. St. Luke's Parish House is on South Fitzhugh Street near West Main Street. A good time is assured to all who attend. Come one, come all. Bring your friends. The proceeds go to the Christmas Tree Fund.

The Ladies' Aid Society held their annual meeting, Thursday evening, November 13th. Miss Nellie Middlebrook, the Vice-President presided during the absence of the President. After the regular business had been done, an election of officers took place. Mrs. George Davis was elected President, Miss Middlebrook re-elected Vice-President, Mrs. J. Francis re-elected Secretary, Mrs. Gibbs re-elected Treasurer, and Mrs. C. O. Dantzer re-elected Visitor. It was proposed to have weekly meetings at the different homes of the officers to make plans for the Christmas Tree. The first meeting to take place at the home of the newly elected President, Mrs. Davis, 623 Lake Avenue, Thursday afternoon, November 20th.

Mr. Lincoln Ellis, of Cortland, N. Y., will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Francis, Thanksgiving Day.

A surprise donation party was tendered Rev. and Mrs. Dantzer, Saturday evening, November 1st, by Mrs. Colgan. A large number were present, and a good time was had. Cocoa and cake were served by Mrs. Colgan, Mrs. Stein, and Miss Wackerman. Rev. and Mrs. Dantzer were the recipients of several bank checks by out of town friends, who were unable to come, besides the large number of parcels of groceries donated by the persons present.

A Memorial Service in honor of the late Rev. T. M. Gallaudet was held last Sunday in St. Luke's Church, a large attendance of hearing and deaf people being present. The service was conducted by Rev. Dantzer, assisted by Rev. Hart and Prof. Westervelt, who gave a very interesting and instructive talk. Several teachers and teachers of the Institution were present.

If there is any deaf lady, or any one knowing of one, who would like a situation at general housework in a small family, will write to Mrs. Davis, 633 Lake Avenue, he or she will receive the desired information. "ROCHESTERIAN."

ROCHESTER, Nov. 16, 1902.

PROCTOR'S THEATRES.

Week of November 24-29.

Thanksgiving week at the Proctor Theatres will be made noteworthy by the presentation of strong plays, excellent vaudeville and extra shows for the Holiday. Milly Capell, with her beautiful Equestrian specialty, will the twenty-third Street's continuous vaudeville feature. She will present her beautiful Arabian Stallion in skillful exhibitions and will introduce trained hunting hounds and pet dogs in an act which is surpassingly clever. Gardner & Vincent will present a lively comedy sketch, Sydney Grant's witty monologue, Rio Brothers, expert acrobats and hand balancers, etc.

The Fifth Avenue Stock Company, led by Minnie Seligman and William Bramwell will give a sumptuous scenic revival of stirring "Rosedale," a play which is unvaryingly attractive. Entirely new scenery will be used, the ball-room scene will be gorgeously costumed, and the military features of the big spectacle will be attended to in careful detail. Paul McAllister, Verne Clarges, Gus Weinburg, Alva Levick, Bessie Lea, Listina and Georgie Lingard, will have the principal supporting roles. There will be the customary allotment of between-act vaudeville.

"The Strangers of Paris," with its many sensational features, will introduce Montgomery Irving, the new leading man of the Proctor Stock Co., in the role well adapted to his capabilities. Edna Archer Crawford, the popular leading lady, will be chief in support at Fifty-eighth Street Theatre.

Adelaide Keim and Ned Howard Fowler will head the permanent Stock at Proctor's One Hundred and twenty-fifth Street in a scenic production of "Lost in Siberia." Other favorites in the cast will be Sol Aiken, Charles M. Seay, Asa Lee Willard, Duncan Harris, Polly Stockwell and Cecylie Mayer. Special scenery and lighting effects will heighten the realism in which the melodrama abounds. Vaudeville between the acts.

The 25 greatest London theatres will seat 28,600 people and earn \$30,000 a night.

FANWOOD.

An Evening with the
F. L. A.

FOOT BALL ENTHUSIASM.

"The Little Printer."

(From the Regular Correspondent.)

Saturday, evening, November 15th, the members of the Fanwood Literary Association were entertained by those of the Eighth Oral Grade. As there are only five persons in it, a few others were selected from the other higher grades to help swell the program, which was opened by Miss Winnie Clark, of the Junior Academic, with a reading entitled "How the Colors were Saved."

A debate on the question:—"Resolved, That Unions are beneficial to the working people," was the next in order. Messrs. S. Freedman and Samuel Cohen were on the Affirmative side, while Jacob Schwartz and Samuel Greenberg stood for the Negative. It was a pretty good debate, and the judges, Miss Hoffman, and Messrs. Birk and Zweffe, returned a decision in favor of the Negative side, by 23 to 15 points.

Carl Lautenberger followed with a reading, "Diamond Cut Diamond."

"Horatio at the Bridge," was the name of a declamation given by Miss Mary Tanzas, of the Academic Class. It was done finely, and she well deserved the applause that was given when she finished.

Four members of the Academic Class, Messrs. Stern, Powell, Berger and Renner, gave a dialogue entitled, "A Visit to Mother Earth." F. Berger was dressed to represent Mother Earth, while Messrs. Stern, Renner and Powell, represented respectively Jupiter, Mars and Saturn. Each was dressed in a fantastic costume, which they declared were the same on the planets from which they came. They told facts about the planets and also other humorous things, and did a little acting that made the audience smile. It wound up with Ode to Venus, as follows:—

Happily I had a sight
Of my dearest dear last night,
Make her this day smile on me,
And I'll roses give to thee.

There was much enthusiasm and excitement at Fanwood last Saturday, over the Yale-Princeton football game. The colors of those colleges were to be seen everywhere. When it was announced that Yale had won, there was great cheering by her supporters. In the chapel, before the Literary meeting adjourned, the curtains concealing the slates were drawn aside, and on them were drawn pictures of a Princeton football player in a large bowl of soup and a Yale man dancing; the happy face of the winner and the sad one of the loser. There were also several Yale flags hung overhead.

There are about a score of little boys in the printing office to be taught that trade. Most of them are too young to understand the news printed in the JOURNAL. To make them more interested in their work, Editor Hodgson publishes a small leaflet, called *The Little Printer*. The pages are 3x4½ in size. It is published from time to time when there is no great rush of work. The items about the boys are written and put in type by themselves. Below is given a sample page with the heading and all.

The Little Printer

FANWOOD, NOV. 14, 1902.

MAX LUBIN, Editor. MAX WEINBERG, Associate Ed'r

Max Lubin is trying hard to learn to be a printer. He expects to be an editor some day. He sets and distributes type well, and is improving in school. He plays foot ball and basket ball. His birthday is November 15th, and his parents will visit him. He expects Santa Claus to visit him and fill his stocking with good things at Christmas.

John O'Brien's improvement in type-setting is rapid. He can also distribute type. John can play foot ball, and every day at 4 o'clock he plays. He hopes to get a new pair of skates for Christmas.

One of the familiar landmarks on the Institution grounds is soon to be seen no more. For upwards thirty years, the little green cottage on the school farm has served as a home for the farmer. Last week, Mr. Metzger and his wife removed all their household effects from it, and have taken up their abode in the neighborhood of the school. The farm house will soon be demolished. Before next year has passed away, the Mansion House, it is said, will also be gone, as the

land on which it stands has been purchased by some Vanderbilt syndicate. Mayhap when the present generation comes to visit their *Alma Mater* a few years after their graduation, they will find a row of modern apartment houses where once the Mansion House stood.

Corporal Samuel Goldstein went home Friday to attend a party, at which he reports having a most enjoyable time.

Cadet Louis Robinson was given very warm congratulations by his classmates for his birthday last Saturday, November 15th.

Work has already begun towards the erection of the new \$100,000 building on 165th St. and Lafayette Boulevard. At present they are chopping down trees on the ground where the house is to be built.

Captains Alfred Stern and William Renner attended a quiet birthday celebration in honor of their teacher, Prof. Thomas F. Fox, at his home last Sunday evening.

Mrs. Raffington, of Chicago, in company with Mrs. Hutton, of New York City, were visitors on Tuesday afternoon.

Wednesday November 19th, was Founder's Day at Fanwood. In the afternoon the annual competitive drill between the companies were held. A lengthy account will be given in next week's issue.

W. R.

Brooklyn, N. Y.

After a sleep lasting almost a year, the Brooklyn Guild last Thursday evening awoke with a start. There were present at the meeting about twenty-five members, besides a large number of outsiders. Many of these last were of the fair sex whose be-ribboned hats and gay attire lent brilliancy and color to the occasion.

The hands of the clock pointed to the half hour after eight when President Juhring ascended the rostrum. He saluted the secretary, bowed to the ladies and greeted the members and non-members alike with a smile that was exquisite and bland.

As usual, Secretary Beck was absent. On motion of Miss Emma Bamman, a scribe for the occasion was appointed, the lucky fellow being William Gladstone Gilbert.

Mr. Leo. Greis reported quite a large addition to the organization's treasury, but as his bride of a few weeks was present to help, he had no trouble in carrying the funds to his home.

Mr. George Lindemann, the well-known German deaf reporter, Mr. William White and Mrs. Leo. Greis, were admitted to membership in the Guild, amid much applause.

Of the business transacted, which has considerable interest to the deaf of this vicinity, was the decision of the guild to hold a New England Party on Thanksgiving Eve, November 26th. Mrs. Ella Turner, in a bewitching costume and with blushes and smiles, moved that such a party be held on the evening mentioned. Gladstone Gilbert thought well of the party but not of the date. Mrs. Turner pouted and said Thanksgiving Eve was the time she wanted, and she would have it or know the reason why. That ungallant fellow, John Wilkin-son, tried to throw cold water over the whole affair and would have succeeded had not Messrs. Reynolds, McLaren and Moore, rushed to the rescue and saved the day, or rather evening.

It was finally decided that the New England Party should be a grand affair and that its managers should all be ladies, the masculine element not to have any say whatever. Mrs. Turner, Misses Emma Bamman, Sarah Stein, Hannah Henry and Mrs. Leo. Greis, were appointed to boss the affair for the evening of November 26th. Although it has not been definitely decided, yet one of the young managers, in "strict confidence," told her feminine chum that refreshments would be served, prizes given to winners of games, and dancing with music would be some of the attractions of the evening. A few minutes later every one present knew all about it. You bet it takes a woman to keep a secret, but if you want anything well advertised, tell one of the charming creatures and insist that she tell no one else.

A suggestion was made that the annual Christmas entertainment be held, and that President Juhring be authorized to appoint a committee. Archie McLaren, ever gallant and brave, moved that the committee be five in number and all be ladies. The feminine members giggled, while the masculines were abashed. At last, Geo. L. Reynolds, swallowing his natural modesty, took the rostrum, and protested against woman's boss rule in any and all things. Reynolds is a chronic old bachelor and cares little for that part of humanity said to be made from a rib. He suggested that the committee be seven, and that the poor brow-beaten fellows be represented by at least three of their number. Again Wilkin-son and his ice water appeared, but was beaten off, and a committee of seven appointed. They will make arrangements for a jolly good time on Saturday evening, December

27th. As usual, presents will be given to all ticket holders. The whole of St. Mark's Chapel will be used for the occasion, which it is expected will have many new features. The committee in charge is Mrs. Ella Turner, Misses Emma Bamman, Sarah Stein, Hannah Henry, Messrs. Frank Eeka, Lucas Reynolds and Beau Litebfield.

Alexander Mellwraith, the man from Scotland, suggested that the Brooklyn Guild add a beneficial feature to its rules, so that those depending upon members for support would, in case of necessity, be able to obtain some little financial assistance from the society.

This brought up a hot debate, in which William Henry Moore distinguished himself as a wise and skilful debater. He did not think much of such an addition to the Guild. Reynolds, Wilkinson, Gilbert, Schloss, Mrs. Turner, Miss Bamman, Miss Stein and others did. Finally President Juhring appointed Mr. Mellwraith chairman of a Committee, who will draw up some sort of insurance plan like that of the Newark, N. J., Society.

Nov. 10, '02. G.

A New Match-Making Machine.

Several technical journals describe a new match-making machine with a capacity of nearly a million matches an hour. Only five boys are required to operate the machine proper, while the older machines called for the services of twenty-five men.

The split wood is saw crosswise of the grain into two-inch lengths, and the splints are cut from these blocks in a specially designed planing tool consisting of two rows of thirty-two knives each. As the knife makes 250 strokes per minute, the capacity of each machine is nearly a million splints per hour. The splints are first dried by hot air and then gathered up and placed in the hopper of a cleaning machine. From the cleaning machine the splints are taken to a straightening machine, where they are shaken down until they arrange themselves side by side in long, parallel rows. They are picked up and put in little boxes four inches deep, two inches wide, and fifteen inches in length. These holders are carried to the large match-making machine proper.

This machine finishes the match in one continuous operation, dipping it in paraffine wax, tipping it with phosphorus, drying it out, and delivering it ready for shipment, the whole operation taking thirty-one minutes, and the matches being turned out at the rate of 9,000,000 per day of ten hours. The machine may be described as an endless belt, six hundred feet in length, known as the carrier, which extends up and down the length of the room. The belt travels with an intermittent motion at the rate of nine inches a stroke and thirty strokes a minute. Each link of the belt consists of a set of transverse slats known as a block, and in each block are placed four hundred splints. After the splints have been inserted no further handling is necessary, each block being successively dipped in wax, dried, tipped in phosphorus and again dried, and finally delivered as finished matches ready for packing.—*Ex.*

The Benefit of Trusting.

It is an almost invariable rule that young people, or those whose characters are forming, are helped by having confidence placed in their honor or honesty. This appeals to the best that is in them, and it takes a very strong temptation to induce them to do wrong when they feel that some one they love and respect is believing they will do right—and that their failure will surprise and hurt that person.

This trust and confidence is one of the best equipments for the teacher either in Sunday-school or day-school. The average boy is an honest little fellow with a keen sense of justice, and the best and easiest way to teach and help him is, from the beginning, to win his respect and admiration by treating him as a little man and putting him on his honor. There are few boys who will not respond to this appeal to their higher nature; their lapses are generally from pure mischief, not from deliberate evil.

The same rule applies to employees. If you have a servant she must be trusted more or less by the whole household. If she is not proved to be dishonest, you can help her a great deal by showing confidence in her, and her service will thus be the more acceptable and gladly given. Treat her with kindness—never with familiarity. Require always careful performance of duties, obedience to instruction, personal tidiness and respectful manners, but remember to give her time to do her washing and mending so that she may be tidy, and treat her justly. Let her see her friends in the evening—not in the daytime when she should be busy. When she sees that you believe in her she will be grateful and be the better for it.

This appeal to the best in any person rarely fails to get the right response. Only the person hardened in evil abuses it.—*The American Queen.*



We're just a little ahead.

Other clothers make good clothing—is there another that has a deaf-mute salesman.

Mr. A. L. Thomas looks after our deaf friends; sells them anything man or boy wears.

Clothing, fixings, hats and shoes.

Fills mail-orders.

ROGERS, PEET & COMPANY.

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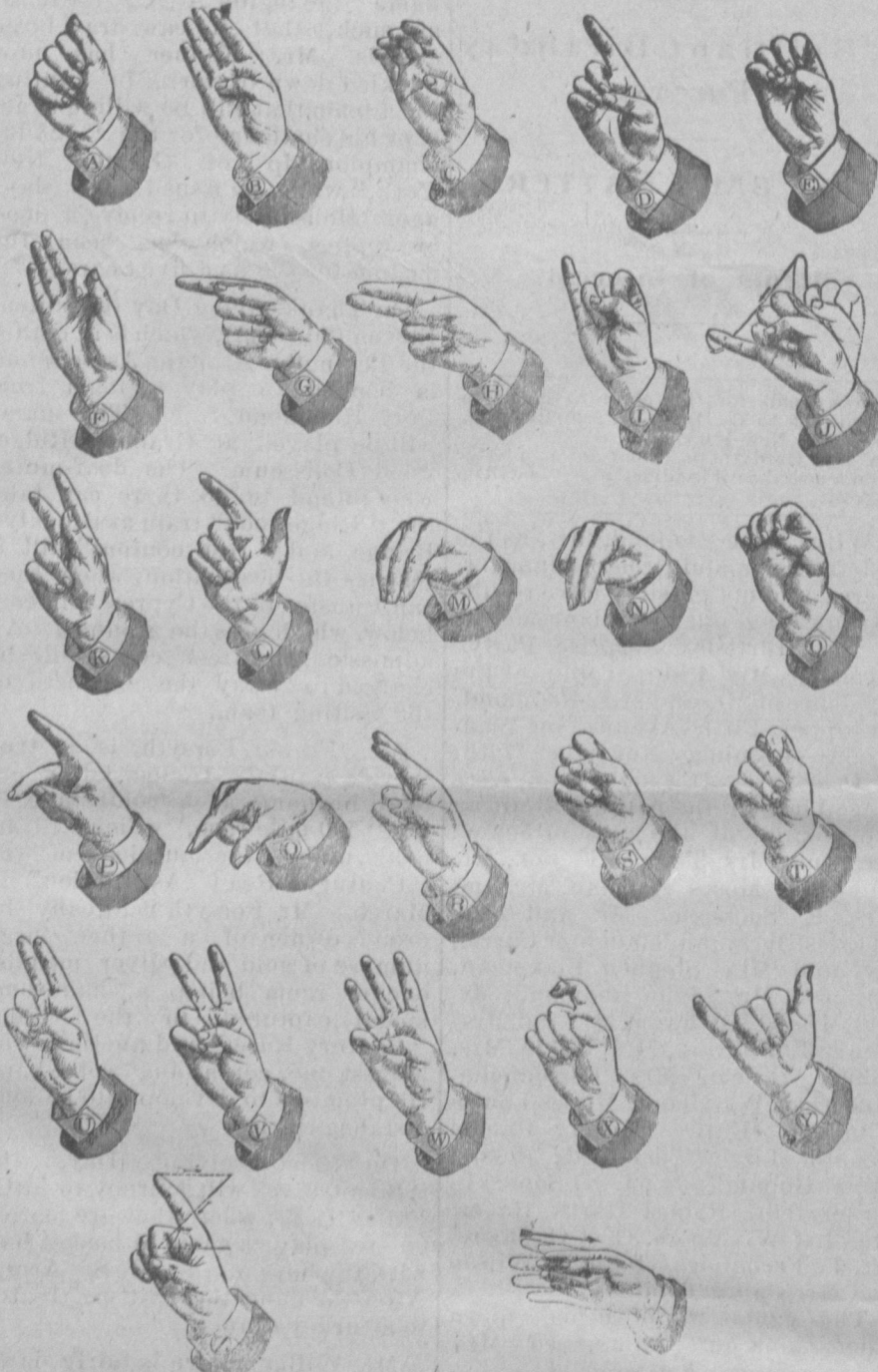
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